

Toaster Face

Ryan Adams

Got a toaster face
But it isn't breakfast yet
Still that sound
Goes pop pop in my head

Hours I lay awake
I rattle and I shake
No freedom from my face
My thoughts so out of place

Clouds of radiation

I sit for an eternity
Waiting to fuckin' live [?]

Hours I lay awake
I rattle and I shake
No freedom from my face
My thoughts so out of place
Out of place